A NEW SONG of *Mallinger*,
O R,
The Female-Dear-Joy tricked of her *Maiden-Head*.

To a New Iriſh *Tune.*

AS I went to *Mallinger* Fair
with my Bartel of Bear,
I met with young *Peggie*,
who's Beautie was clear.
Ratting a rew
Ratting a Rew re rew re-rew re-rew,
Rating a Rew re-rew re-rew re-rew,
Fa re-rew re-rew re-reen
Fa re rew re rew re-reen,
Hay bew Hoi baen,
Ratting a rew.

Her Eyes they were black,
and her Face it was clear;
Her Lips was like Correll,
and white was her hair.
Ratting a rew, &c.

Her Voice ſounded ſweetly
as ſhe went along,
For ſhe was ſinging
a delicate Song.
Ratting a rew, &c.

Sweet *Peggie* ſaid *I*,
your Beauty's ſo bright,
And your Voice is ſo ſweet,
makes me wiſh for delight.
Ratting a rew, &c.

My Deareſt ſaid *I*,
let me kiſs your white hand,
And all that *I* have
ſhall be at your Command.
Ratting a rew, &c.

Dear *Peggie* ſaid I,
to the Tavern let us go,
A Bottle of Wine
I will on thee beſtow.
Ratting a rew, &c.

I will give thee fine Rigging
and toping to wear,
And a pair of new gloves
at *Mallinger* Fair.
Ratting a rew, &c.

The more I did Court her,
the more ſhe was ſhey;
Till at length *I* reſolved
a Trick for to try.
Ratting a rew, &c.

Then I gave her a Kiſs,
and well pleaſed was ſhe,
And for to go with me
ſhe ſtraight did agree.
Ratting a rew, &c.

Alas my Dear *Peggie*
why are you ſo unkind,
For we ſhal be Married
when the D—— goes blind.
Ratting a rew, &c.

The ſweeteſt Delight
that is under the Sun,
Is to lye by the Barrell
and ſee the Tap run.
Ratting a rew, &c.

But when we had Drunken
two Bottles of VVine,
I found my Dear Miſtriſs
both Loving and Kind.
Ratting a rew, &c.

I tipt her a VVenk,
and backward ſhe fell,
And twenty weeks after
her Belly did ſwell.
Ratting a rew, &c.

And twenty weeks after
ſhe ſat down and cry'd,
It's this I have gotten
by ſtrydling ſo wide.
Ratting a Rew,
Ratting a Rew re rew re-rew re-rew,
Ratting a Rew re-rew re rew re-rew,
Fa re rew re rew re-reen,
Fa re rew re-rew re reen,
Hay bew Hoi baen;
Ratting a Rew.

FINIS